







BET MEDDLER

In "What's Pete Rose Betting on This Month?" in the Fundalini Pages in MAD #440, you mention the following: "More contagious, mad cows or SARS monkeys?" It should be noted that SARS was not spread by monkeys, but by civet cats. Civets are a ferret-like animal that the Chinese like to eat raw or at least very, very rare. Not cooking the meat allows the SARS-causing bacteria in the intestines to remain active. The Chinese government banned the sale of civet cats, but the Chinese restaurant owners refused to stop serving them, and the people refused to stop eating them! So, the government ordered 40,000 civet cats to be killed and disposed of.

Tara Bennett, Dover, OH

Tara Card — Here's one bet Pete forgot: What's the worse fate, dying of SARS or having to read another dry and endless missive composed by Tara Bennett of Dover, OH? Pete's getting his affairs in order and making peace with his loved ones. See ya in hell! —Ed.

TOWN AND OUT

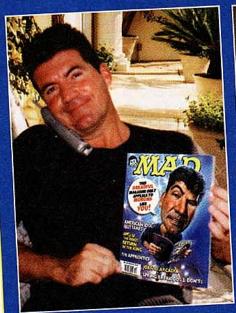
I live in Poughkeepsie, New York and have been a subscriber for a little over a year. In this short time, I have noticed something disturbing; you have made fun of my hometown on TWO separate occasions — once on the Letters Page in MAD #437 and in the "Faketrix Retarded" in MAD #436. I want to know what you have against my city! What has Po Town ever done to you?

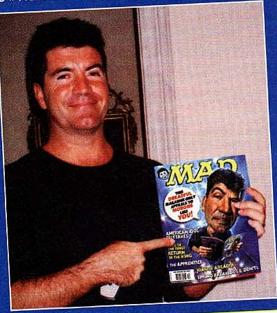
Joshua Cohen, Poughkeepsie, NY

Waffle Cohen — What do we have against Poughkeepsie? Well, nothing really. We make fun of it because we're jealous. We're stuck in stupid New York City where nothing ever happens. Just looking at the events calendar for your town, we see that it is a hotbed of activity. Why, we read that the play Plaza Suite is being performed at the Cunneen Hackett Arts Center! Just try finding theater like that in the Big Apple! And as sports fans, it kills us that you live in a city synonymous with sports dynasties like baseball's Poughkeepsie Pioneers. That's why we lash out at your teeming metropolis! We're sorry — we'll go back to mocking Paramus! —Ed.



Double bango to British reader Jackie St. Clair of London, England for not only getting a Celebrity Snap, but getting a MAD's THE ED.'S NIFTY FIFTY" Snap of American Idol meanie Simon Cowell, to boot! Readers take note, Jackie has found the formula for success: simply corner the famous person in their own home and refuse to leave until you get the photo you want. Congrats on your three-year subscription, Jacks! —Ed. (NOTE: See MAD #440 for the complete THE ED.'S NIFTY FIFTY")





ANTIQUES FREAKSHOW WITH HANS BRICKFACE

Enclosed is a picture of my Rocky and Bullwinkle lunchbox. This lunchbox was purchased about 20 years ago in an antique shop in San Francisco. I paid \$15 for it. The contents included the remains of a healthy lunch that was obviously snatched away from some poor hungry child. His name was still partially inscribed in crayon inside the box. Please tell me that this \$15 has magically transformed into \$1.500!

Linda Schuster, Oakland, CA



Blue Suede Schuster — Typically we wouldn't waste Hans' time on such a mainstream collectible item, but if we don't keep him busy he'll just keep bidding on useless things on eBay! Here's Hans' professional appraisal:

HANS' APPRAISAL

Unfortunately, the lunchbox market has cooled considerably in recent months. However, the field of discarded foodstuffs collectibles is white hot right now! Why, just last month, a half-eaten, near-mint condition Burger King croissan'wich® fetched upwards of \$2,500 at a Sotheby's auction. So although you overpaid for the lunchbox, if you saved the lunch, you might be sitting on an edible goldmine!

Do you have a wacky item that you think is worth something? Send in a photo and a brief description and we might pass it on to Hans for appraisall Mail it to: Amy "The Big Appraiser" c/o MAD, 1700 Broadway, New York, NY 10019! —Ed

QUESTIONS FOR MADMAG.COM

The internet is filled with incorrect information, annoying pop-up ads and disappointingly-fraudulent nude shots of Britney Spears!

Sometimes, however, the internet can be your friend, like when our readers end up doing Ed.'s job — such as this exchange on the MAD message boards on madmag.com:

Is it me or are there others out there that don't get "Monroe"? — Fernando50

Monroe is an open-ended parable about the Sino-Russian War of 1905. Re-read the storylines with this in mind, and it will all make perfect sense! — D.D.

We don't know who you are D.D. (We assume it's you, David Duchovny!) but we thank you for sparing us the time and anguish of answering this squirrelhead! —Ed.

The things I sent you are Shrinky Dinks. My sister just loves them, so I decided to "shrink" Alfred! Hope you like my Shrinky thing.

Dylan McAdam,



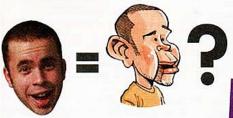


Dylan Me Softly — "Shrinky thing"? You are still talking about your art project, right? Either way, we're betting you're gonna have trouble with the ladies! —Ed. By the way, if you feel like creating unconventional, off-beat and unique Alfred images using stuff from around the house, photograph it and send it to Amy "The Big Easel" c/o MAD Magazine, 1700 Broadway, New York, NY 10019!

AMERICAN IDOL FOR DUMMIES

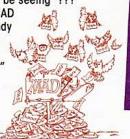
I was reading the article "MAD's Suggestions for Improving American Idol" in MAD #440 and noticed that the dummy in the ventriloquist's lap closely resembled "???" from the "MAD's Photo Personals Gallery: The Men" (MAD #432). Am I right? If so, how many more times do you plan on using him in sketches? P.S. I am not a "???" stalker!

Will Blair, Castro Valley, CA



Truth or Blair — Good eye! It's not only Personals Gallery star "???," but American Idol failure "???"! Despite his stirring, 14-minute acappella rendition of Outkast's "Hey Ya," the judges failed to give him his pass to Hollywood — in fact, Paula gave it her harshest criticism yet, labeling it a mere "totally awesome." Sadly, even William Hung won't return his phone calls. So, in answer to your question, you will be seeing "???

in the pages of MAD until we hear Randy Jackson tell him "You're going to Hollywood, dawg!" -Ed-crest out!



GEORGE WOODBRIDGE

In response to the passing of long-time MAD artist George Woodbridge, we received many condolence letters. Here is a sampling from some of George's fans.



Farewell, Woodbridge! Let's all play Squamish!

E. Park, Holdenville, OK

I recently came across the sad news about the death of George Woodbridge. One of my first feature sales to MAD, "MAD's Updated Children's Books" (January, 1988) benefitted from George's wonderful artwork. To this day, the "Children's Books" feature remains my personal favorite, entirely because of the Woodbridge treatment. I am sure I am not alone among the MAD feature writers whose words have been elevated, and, in many cases, reshaped by Woodbridge's talents. Although I look forward to sending future manuscripts, the experience will be a bittersweet one because I know in advance that a favorite, and irreplaceable, member of the MAD extended family is no longer around. He will be missed.

Matthew Smith, University City, MO

I was sad to learn of the death of George Woodbridge. I've enjoyed his work for many years. I wrote to him letting him know how much I loved his work and he responded in kind with a wonderful original sketch of himself.

Tom Anderson, Ukiah, CA

We long-term MAD readers mourn the passing of our long-time friend, illustrator George Woodbridge. His applied talent has enlightened, inspired and entertained us for so many years. We will miss this one of the Usual Gang of Idiots and will treasure his beautiful artwork that graces most of our collectible issues.

George Ferganchick, Canuga Park, CA

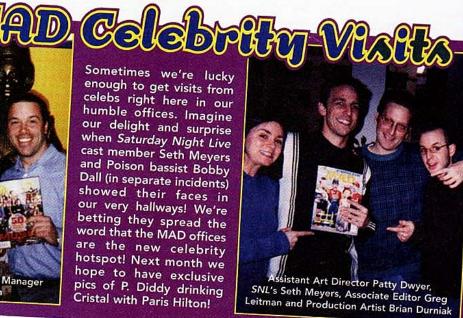
The following letters were posted on the message boards at madmag.com:

He was a true artisan. His flair for historical costume I especially liked. He will be missed. -SF Jeff

I'm sorry to hear about George's passing. His versatility was perfect for MAD's many needs. He could mock everything from comic strips to movie posters and illustrations for children's books. But as good as he was caricaturing the rich, famous and recognizable, I'll remember George the best for the way he refused to pretty-up his drawings of regular folks. His babies drooled, his school-age kids picked their noses, his teenagers slouched and had zits, his Yuppies had snarky grins, his middle-aged parents had paunches and his seniors had too many "laugh lines" for any sane person to count. And yet, for all these captured human fallacies, George never overdid the details for cheap laughs there was almost an affection for his subjects, an identification factor, if you will. More than any other caricaturist on the continent, he seemed to realize that the misfortunes befalling anyone in his art could just as easily come upon himself. My condolences to the Woodbridge family, but also my gratitude for the nurturing you've obviously given to the man to help him produce so many laugh-producing MAD memories over the years. —canucklehead



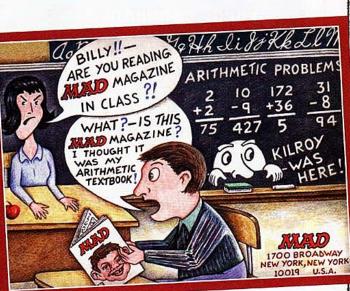
Sometimes we're lucky enough to get visits from celebs right here in our humble offices. Imagine our delight and surprise when Saturday Night Live cast member Seth Meyers and Poison bassist Bobby Dall (in separate incidents) showed their faces in our very hallways! We're betting they spread the word that the MAD offices are the new celebrity hotspot! Next month we hope to have exclusive pics of P. Diddy drinking Cristal with Paris Hilton!





ENVELOPE OF THE MONTH

We proudly announce the triumphant return of prodigal son Jim "My postman is freakin' terrified" Hutchings to the Letters Page. Although some of you may view this as a crazy move, we think he's just too damn talented to stay mad at! Keep at it — and remember, we always accept non-Hutchings submissions for Envelope of the Month! Send them to: Amy "No Stamp Required" Vozeolas, c/o MAD Magazine, 1700 Broadway, New York, NY 10019!



Make A Dumb Wish Foundation¹¹⁸

I have a wish for the *Make A Dumb Wish**Foundation™. Would all of you Americans please look past the stereotypical image of us Canadians? We're not all polite, doughnut-eating, maple syrup-drinking, snowshoe-wearing hockey players that live in igloos. We live in houses too. We would appreciate it if all you gun-toting, football-watching, bad beer-drinking Americans in all 13 of your States (including Cuba) learn more about us, eh!

Simon Hodge, Ontario, Canada

Hodge Podge — You've got it, Cana-dumbass! American readers take note — not all Canadians are polite, doughnut-eating, maple syrup-drinking, snowshoe-wearing hockey players that live in igloos. In reality, some are nit-picking, timewasting, belly-aching nimrods! We urge you to look past the Canadian stereotypes. In fact, we urge you to look past Canadians entirely. Just focus on the only country that matters: U-S-A! U-S-A! —Ed.

READER ALERT!!

Whether you love the adventures of a boy wizard, or merely enjoy paying twice for the same crap, you should rush out and buy both of our Harry Potter "collectors covers"!



MAD, FAN OF THE MONTH

I'm enclosing what I hope you will agree is a ringing endorsement of your so-called magazine. Easy now, I'm joking! I subscribed to MAD as a youth in Geneva, NY. Apparently, I became hooked, as I am now 53 and subscribe to MAD! This is my 84-year-old mom, Mary L. Gabrian, posing in her glory. The picture she is holding (by August Benz) has been in our family since 3-17-45! Also, the picture on the wall behind my mom is a painting she did for me in 2001.

Roger Flint, Butte, MT

Roger Dodger -Thank you for the photo of your mother and the memorabilia. What else can we say, except, Hot-buttered Moses! If this is how you pay tribute to the magazines you love, we're glad you're not a long-time Playboy subscriber! Fa fa fa! -Ed.



NEXT MONTH IN MAD #444 ON SALE JULY 13!

WE SLING SPIDER-MAN 2! PLUS, TV'S LAS VEGAS! NEXT MONTH IN MAD XL #29 ON SALE JULY 13!

HOWARD STERN, THE OLYMPICS AND ARTIST OF THE ISSUE: BASIL WOLVERTON!

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Contributing Artists And Writers

the usual gang of idiots

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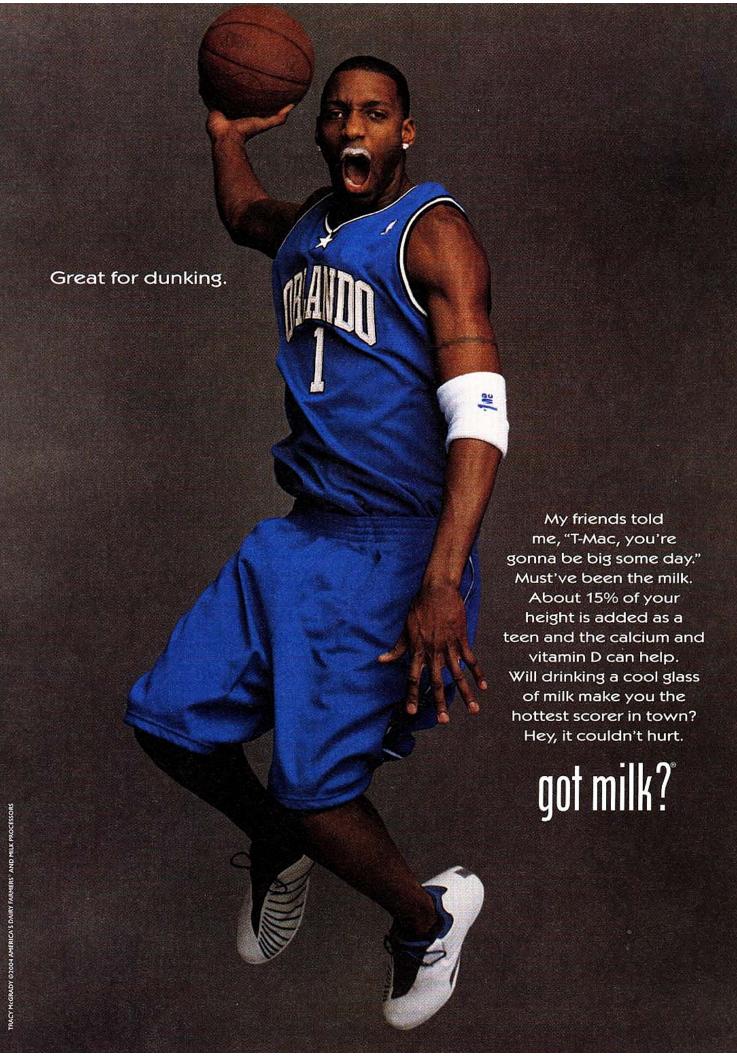
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VISIT OUR WEB SITE! madmag.com

HOW TO REACH US

Please Address Correspondence To: MAD, Dept. 443, 1700 Broadway, New York, New York, 10019. MAD welcomes reader submissions. Manuscripts will not be returned or acknowledged, however, unless they are accompanied by a selfaddressed, stamped envelope! MAD doesn't read faxed submissions!

Fax MAD at 212-506-4848!



THEFUNDALINIPAGES

VIDEO GAME NEWS TICKER

Atari finally releases Pong strategy guide... **Baseball Commissioner Bud Selig reportedly** upset over rampant steroid use in EA's MVP

Baseball 2004...New Mario Bros. game postponed indefinitely after word leaks that Luigi does "unspeakable things" with plunger...Larry Brown steps down as coach in Larry Brown Basketball '04...Activision to release game based on annoying Tampax "Pearl

Girls" commercial...Ralph Reed signed to lend voice talent to next Backyard Wrestling...

Profanity Man II: The @#\$%ing Sequel causes big @#\$%ing controversy...Game Boy Advance III to add "C" button for no apparent reason...New Alex Rodriguez Baseball will cost over \$5,000 per disk to help pay for endorsement fee...Plot of new Sonic the Hedgehog game in development reportedly based on Jane Austen's Pride and Prejudice...Rockstar Games' new Mexican Cockfight has nothing

GRAPHIC NOVEL REVIEW



For 100 years, from Krazy Kat to Donald Duck, from Bugs Bunny to Pogo Possum, from Opus the Penguin to Pooky the Paramecium, comics have embraced the "funny animal" genre.

However, most wacky zoological creations have been anthropomorphic in nature. (In layman's terms, that "of means characterized by

anthropomorphism.") Feeling children were being exposed to misleading animal information (sort of like if FOX News ran Animal Planet) a consortium of child psychologists and educators, in conjunction with The U.S. Zoo Directors Council, asked writer/artist Nora Larkin to change things.

Larkin imagines a cartoon world in which animals act more like, well, animals. The result is a comic book series that offers all the rollicking fun of classic cartoon creatures, while adding authentic biological touches, accurately highlighting the species' natural behavior (not a single character wears a hat, for instance).

The stars of the series, Squeaks and Cheesy, are the two surviving mouse brothers from a litter of 23. Cheesy is the take-charge leader, but somehow his nutty plans always seem to backfire. Squeaks is more interested in eating fiberglass insulation.

A rotating cast of supporting rodents include Rush Limburger, who loves to talk so much that he doesn't mind the intestinal

roundworms denying him vital nourishment. There's also Stumpy, a mouse who still feels pain in the phantom limb he was forced to chew off, as depicted in the story "A Mouse Peculiar Day!" (S&C #3).

to do with roosters...

Each of these characters only appears once, though. Existence is short and brutal for the mouse. Frankly, we'd rather see them in hats. 144 pgs. \$9.95

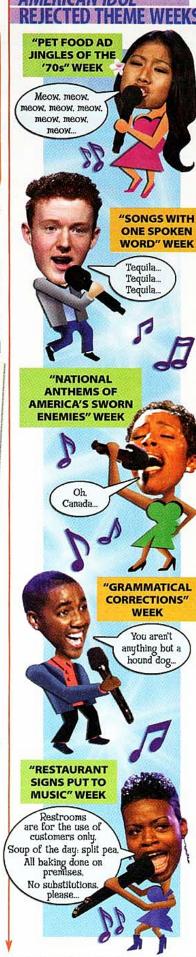


MAMA-MAFIA









FRIENDS OF FUNDAL NI



Zit happens.



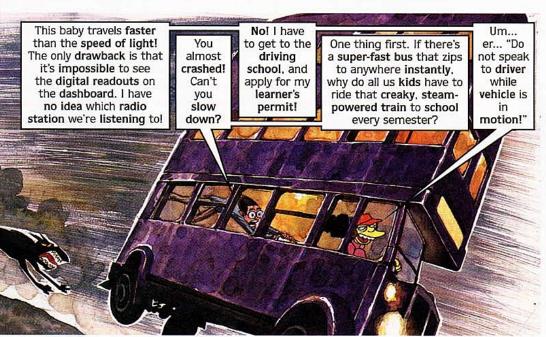




Leading tonight's newscast, a manhunt is underway for crazed killer Delirious Wack, who escaped from Azcabana prison last night! He killed the parents of Harry Plodder, and there are unconfirmed reports that he plans to murder young Harry as well! But before we get to that breaking story, we have the meaningless results of an interactive viewer poll, yet another update on Mel Gibson's Jesus movie, and exclusive footage of a monkey playing the banjo!

I've got to sneak out of here quietly, without being noticed. It's got to be something low-key. Aha! I've got it! I'll blow up Fugly's aunt to the size of the Goodyear Blimp!



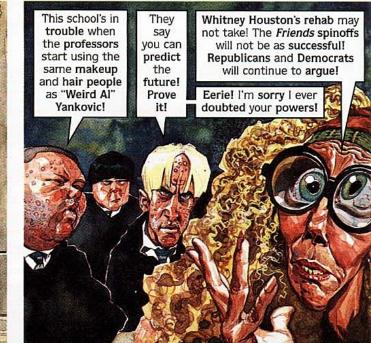




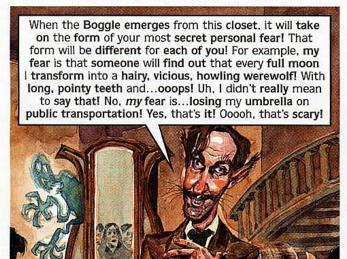


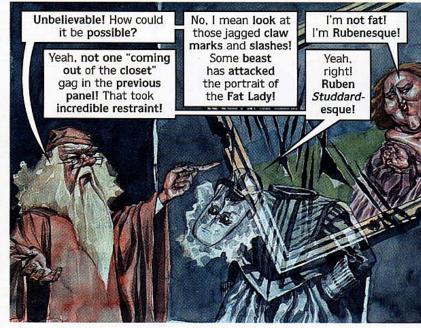
Nobody can crank out their work without a break and not see the quality suffer. Except, of course, Ben Stiller! One gem after another! I'm taking extra classes by shifting forwards and backwards in time. I haven't had a full night's sleep since next week! It'll be worth it when I graduate Top Ten in our class! And I'll be the whole Top Ten!

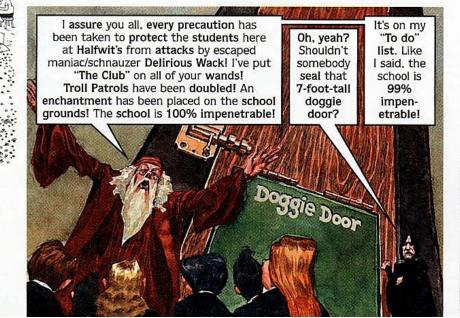








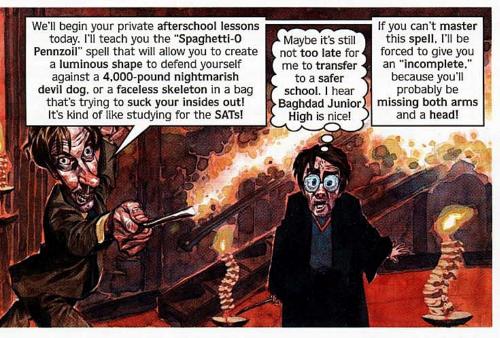




















I don't know if Slipnslide is using illegal steroids or not, but Drano Malformed just tore a 45-pound muscle in his upper lip while sneering! They'll never match Harry's moves, though! That broom is like a part of him!

It has to be! Three movies and not a single love scene! I'm a horny teen! Straddling this broom is the closest thing to getting any action around here!





As always in these movies, the explanation is a simple one, presented in a long, ponderous, not-at-all entertaining fashion! I was assigned to protect Harry's parents. But my friend, who could turn into a rat, replaced me. Only he was secretly helping Druckermort. Then he stayed undercover as a rat with Runt, even though Runt had no connection to Harry at the time. Oh, then there's my other friend, Loophole, who's secretly a werewolf. He's the reason I'm a dog. Then, I sneaked back to Halfwit's and started biting paintings after I escaped from the prison I was in for killing the guy who turns into a rat, except he wasn't really dead. If you don't believe me, check his toe. I know what you're thinking: so what about the super-intelligent cat...?

God, I wish I was in Scooby-Doo 2. The bad guy would just say it was "because of you meddling kids," and then shut the hell up!



I'm surrounded by hundreds of shambling, half-dead succubi! It's like being in the audience at a Fleetwood Mac concert! I've got to correctly perform the advanced spell, on my first and only try, or else I'm toast! Well, here goes! AN-TON-IO BAN-DER-AS!

Going back in time is the only way we can save every-body!

Not only that, but we can enjoy some laughs along the way! Haw! Get a load of that foureyed dork! And check out the geekazoids he's with! Those three losers must be filming a dating show for CSPAN2! Earth to
Harry!
That's
US
you're
looking
at,
putz!

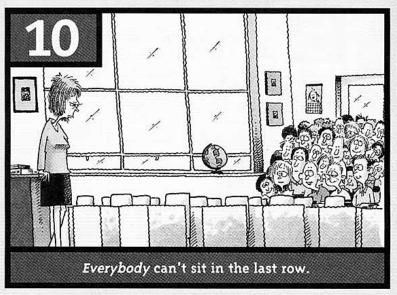


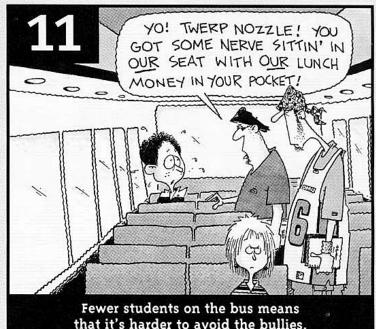
Just my luck. I finally get a father figure, and he's got ringworm!

You are very much like your real father, Harry — cold, stiff, and glassy-eyed! You've saved Halfwit's! If your parents were here, they'd be very proud of you. And I'd need a lot of Febreze to de-stinkify this office!

I'm sorry I saved Halfwit's! Has anybody besides me noticed that this wizard academy is a training camp for creeps and maniacs? Everyone who's ever tried to kill me was a Halfwit's student or professor! And there's four more years of this? GET ME OUT OF THIS HELLHOLE SCHOOL!







THE SOUP LOOKS GOOD DON'T IT?

TOD

GARD
CHICH
HAM
PIZZ
ON A

There's nothing lower on the culinary ladder than substitute summer lunch ladies.

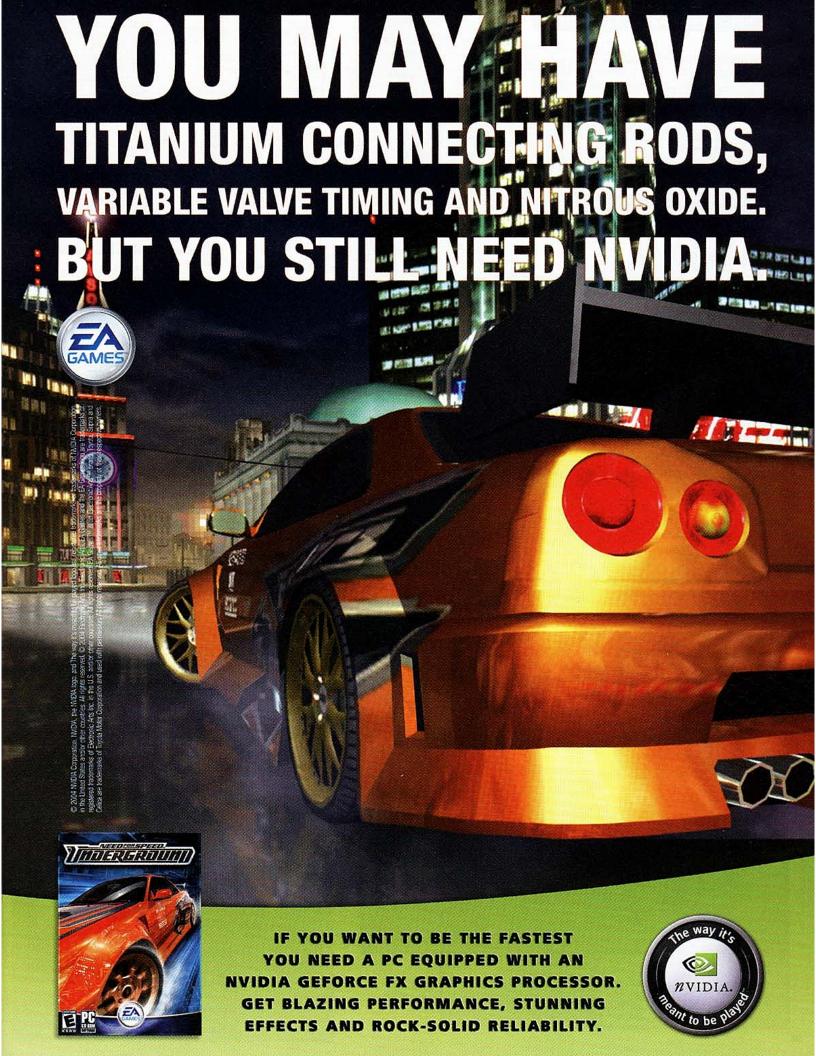
UM... WOULD YOU LIKE
UM... FRIES WITH THAT?

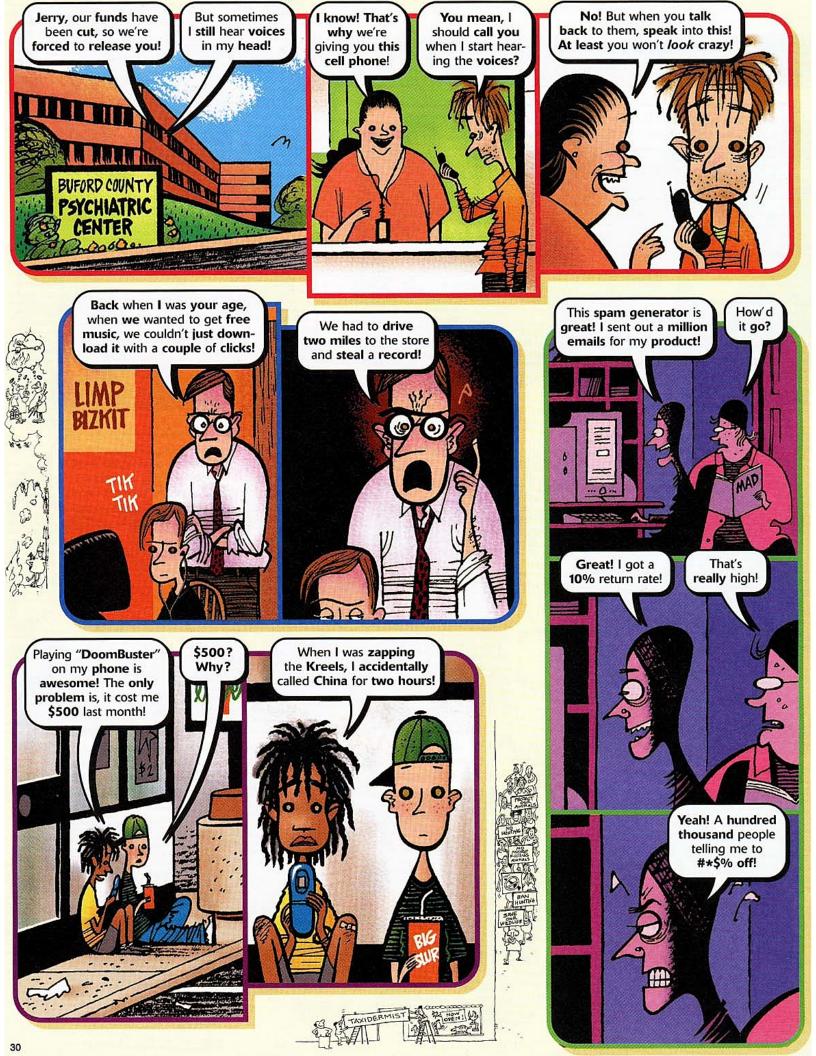
BIG

The upside of the whole thing is that it means one less menial and humiliating minimum wage summer job that you have to put on your resume.

ESSAY TOPICS GUARANTEED TO LAND YOU IN SUMMER SCHOOL

- RING AND RUN: A SCIENTIFIC STUDY OF DOORBELLS
- CAPS I HAVE WORN BACKWARDS (A SHOW AND TELL PROJECT)
- GROWING LOCKER POT: A FIELD GUIDE TO SUCCESS
- SATANIC GRAFFITI
 AN UNRECOGNIZED
 CAREER OPPORTUNITY
- HUFFING RUBBER CEMENT
 AND ITS EFFECT ONNNNYT
 THHHHE BRAAAAINININ





THE IRONIC* BREEZE SILENT AIR PURIFIER WORKS 24-7!

BREEZ

1. It's silent!

The Ironic Breeze is the world's quietest nonpowered air purifier; plugging it in and turning it on, however, will add some noticeable noise.

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Tests at a leading university which we endowed with a \$500,000 grant show that the Ironic Breeze traps particles better than any other competing air purifiers whose manufacturers didn't give them a \$500,000 grant.

3. No filters!

Never buy or change a filter again! Simply wipe the blades clean with any industrial strength corrosive compound using standard EPA and OSHA hazardous material guidelines. It's that easy!

4. Cleans 24-7!

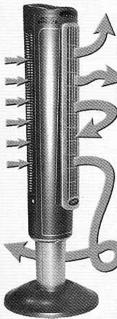
The Ironic Breeze cleans about 24 hours out of every 7 days — more than ample time for you to shut it off and let it cool down to prevent overheating and possible catastrophic fire in your home.

5. Save money!

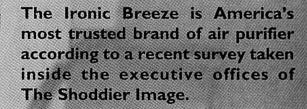
The price may seem extraordinarily high compared to other air purifiers, but when compared to the cost of buying and erecting a private bio-dome, it's far less expensive!

*We call it the "Ironic Breeze Silent Air Punfier" because there's no breeze, it isn't silent, and the air coming out won't be any cleaner than the air that went in. Pretty ironic, huh?

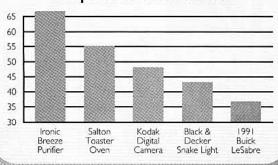
Here's how it works:



- The collection grid is charged with negative ions, while your credit card is simultaneously charged with five easy payments.
- The positron flildge neuters the alternating gordbozone with neutronic freebin.
- The grid collects dust and dander, while we continue to collect an additional sixth payment to cover the cost of shipping and handling and out-of-court product liability settlements associated with the Ironic Breeze.
- Only healthy air particles are "invited" into the purifier, where they are nourished and sent on their way. That means the air comes out thicker than before, so it sticks to your nasal passages more easily.**
- ** Not guaranteed to work in New Jersey. Arrows shown in diagram sold separately.



Air-cleaning ability when compared to other brands:



Read an actual customer's comments:

"I bought an Ironic Breeze for my New York City apartment. After only one hour I was amazed at how much cat hair had gathered underneath it — and that was before I even plugged it in! It's true I have 40 cats and I live in one room, but it was still a lot. I can't imagine living without it. Especially since many of my cats now like to sleep in the box it came in."

George S., professional wood-sander

NEW! RELEASED JUST IN TIME FOR THIS AD!

THE IRONIC BREEZE ULTRAVIOLET DELUXE

The added ultraviolet light tortures and embarrasses dust particles so they go away and never come back! Of course, ultraviolet light is invisible to the human eye, so your deluxe model will look, sound and operate no differently than our regular model that costs \$100 less. But it's there — trust us!



ORDER NOW!!

Purchase a floor model for only \$349.98

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THE PRIMATE VS THE PLUMBER



ACTION-PACKED MAYHEM AS MARIO AND DONKEY KONG SQUARE OFF! HELP MARIO NAVIGATE 6 THRILLING WORLDS TO OUTSMART DONKEY KONG AND RESCUE THE MINI-MARIOS.



You could win a Classic NES limited edition Game Boy Advance SP, an extensive Mario and Donkey Kong game library and much more courtesy of Nintendo, DC Comics and MAD Magazine.

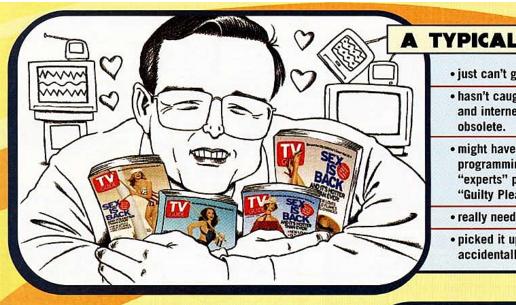
For official rules and a chance to win, go to: WWW.DCCOMICS.COM/MVSDK







TO FIND A COMIC SHOP NEAR YOU CALL 1-888-COMIC-BOOK



- just can't get enough multiple covers.
- hasn't caught on that the TV Guide Channel, digital cable and internet listings have made the print edition utterly obsolete.

READER

- might have squandered precious time on unworthy programming if it weren't for TV Guide's trained "experts" picking out The Tuxedo as Saturday night's "Guilty Pleasure."
- really needs help to know when to cheer and when to jeer.
- picked it up to flip through in the checkout line, accidentally put it down among groceries.

A TYPICAL PARTER READER

- · is, ironically, a game amateur.
- demands the objective, unbiased coverage of a magazine completely beholden to advertisers.
- appreciates having a magazine to reinforce all the latest gaming information that's all over the internet.
- engages with friends in heated, intensely mindless debates over the relative merits of GamePro versus Electronic Gaming Monthly.





PICAL READER Ilkes to read about wrestlers' fake thoughts and feelings, to put their fake

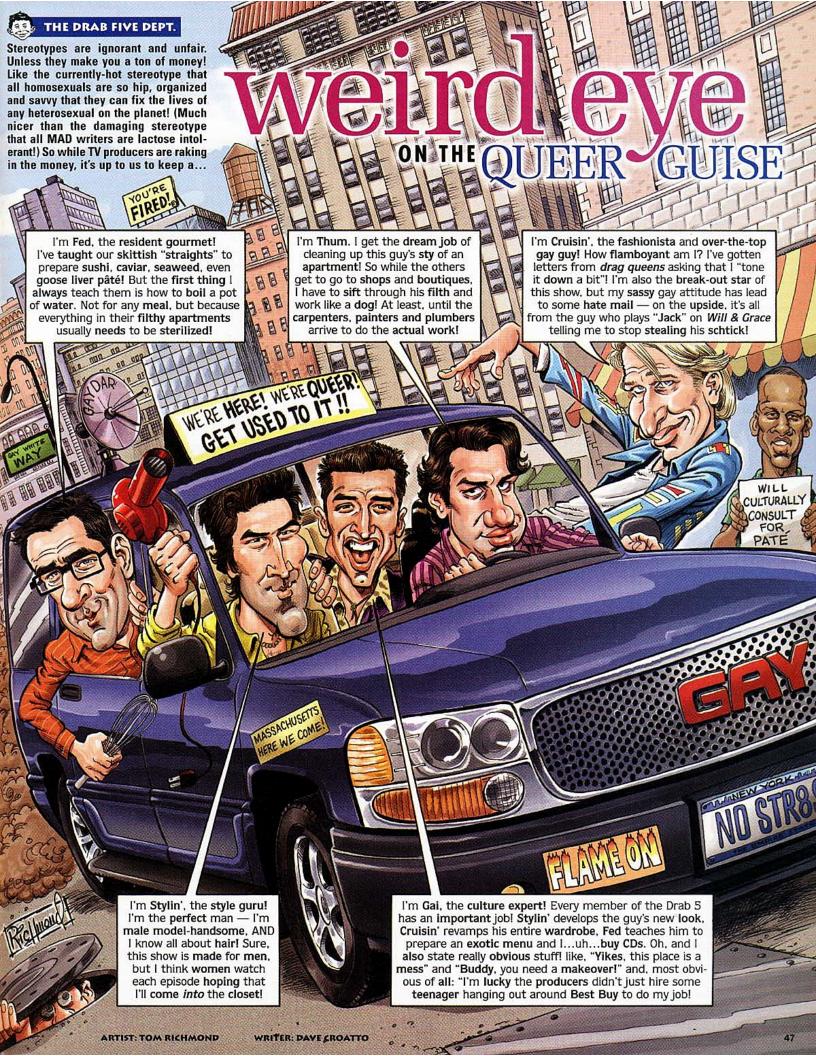
battles into proper dramatic context.

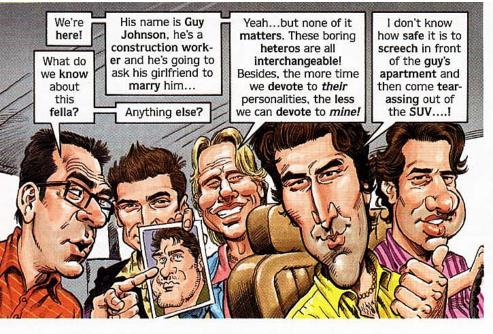
- defends the integrity of pro wrestling as a macho sport by pointing out the physically demanding choreography and potentially risky stunts, not realizing that he's using the same argument as cheerleaders.
- still wonders how pro wrestlers take all those chair blows to the head, considering how many stitches he got after trying it in the backyard.
- becomes totally disillusioned when introduced to real wrestling in P.E. class.

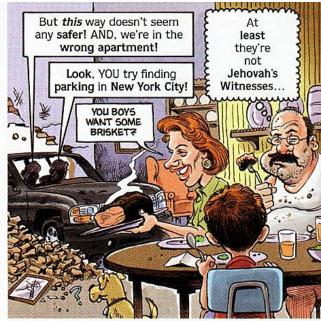
A TYPICAL MAD READER

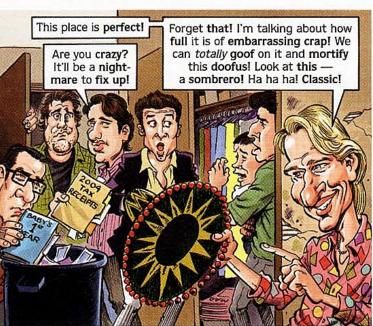
- still can't figure out just what those spies are fighting about.
- thinks it's brilliant that a different celebrity's face is replaced by Alfred's, month after month.
- is utterly shocked whenever TV satires DON'T end with the cast of another hit show popping up to comment on how the show in question is similar to theirs.
- is convinced that replacing the names of movie and TV stars with vaguely demeaning words that sound similar is the ultimate height of cleverness.





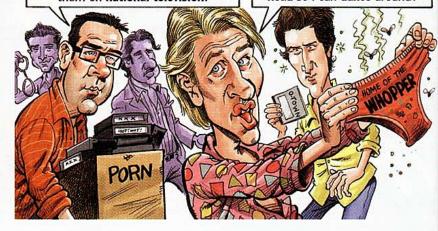


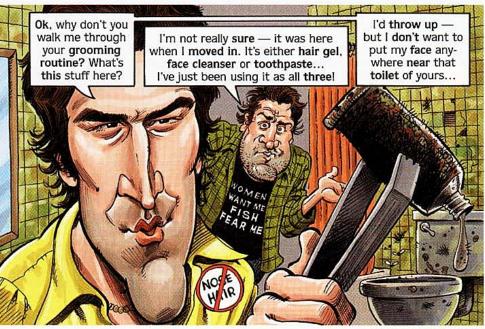


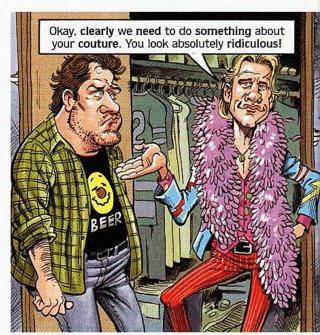


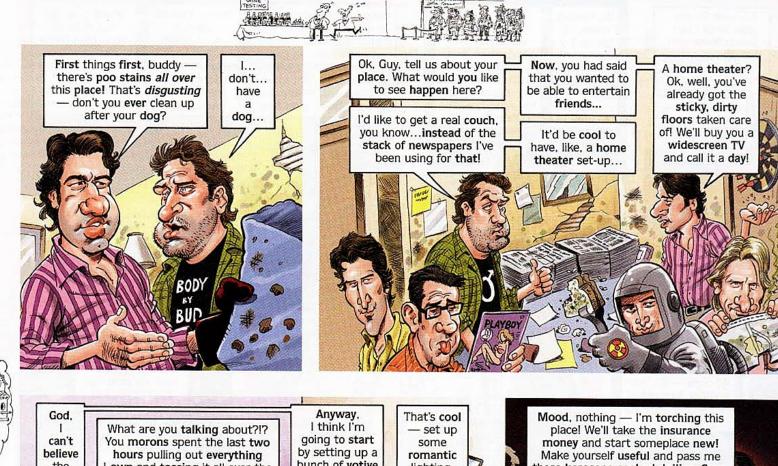
You know, none of this stuff is really all that embarrassing! Everyone's got crazy crap in the back of the closet—the only embarrassing thing is that we're riffling through all his personal belongings and parading around in them on national television!

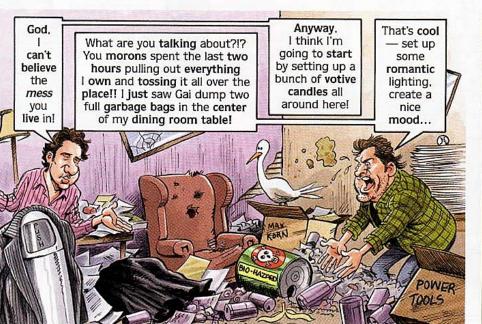
You know, you're right! It's a cruel and demeaning practice that's beneath us. Now, are you going to keep blathering on, or are you going to help me put his novelty underwear over my head so I can dance around?

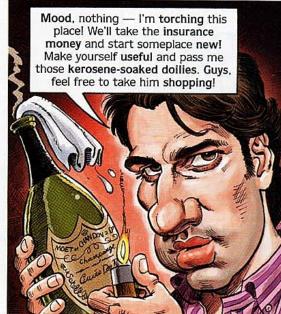


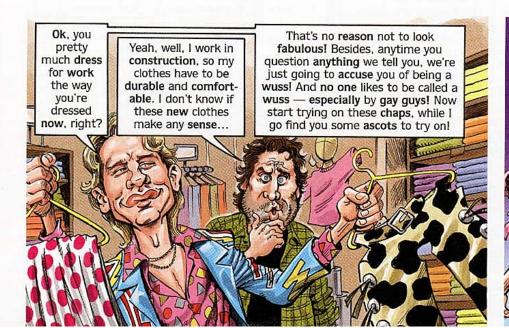


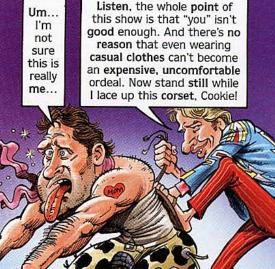






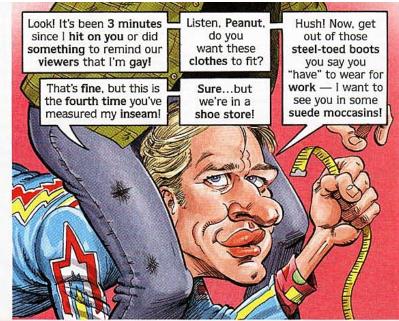




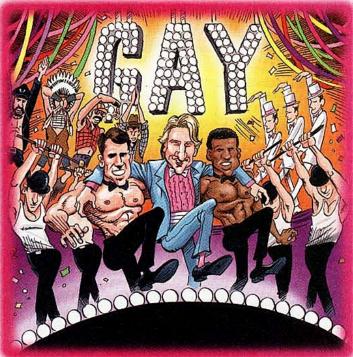




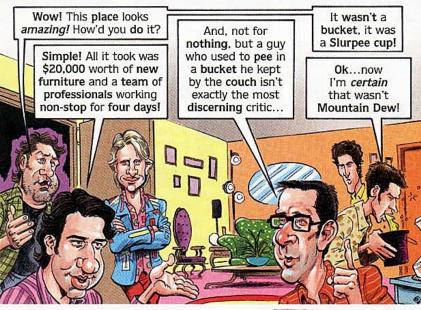
















Okaaaay.

So, do you

want this

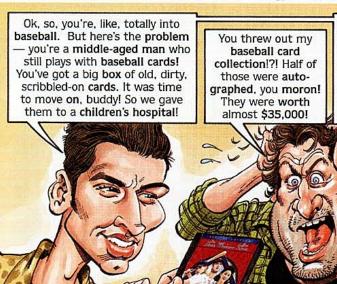
DVD of A

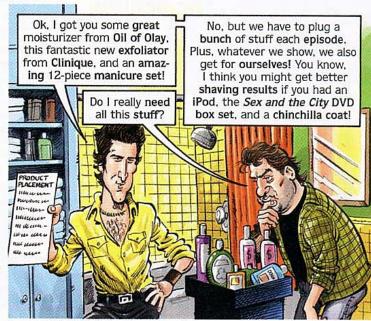
League of

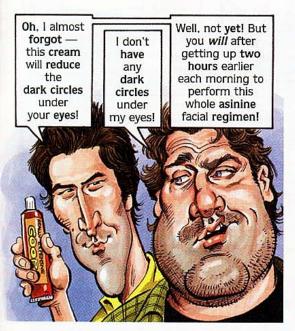
Their Own

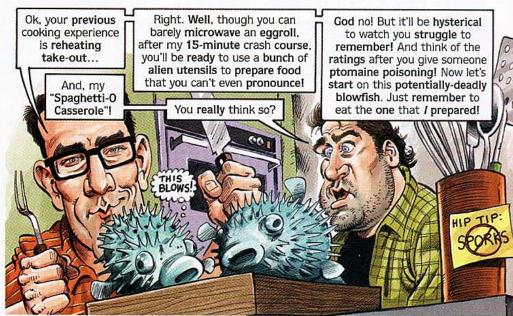
I got you,

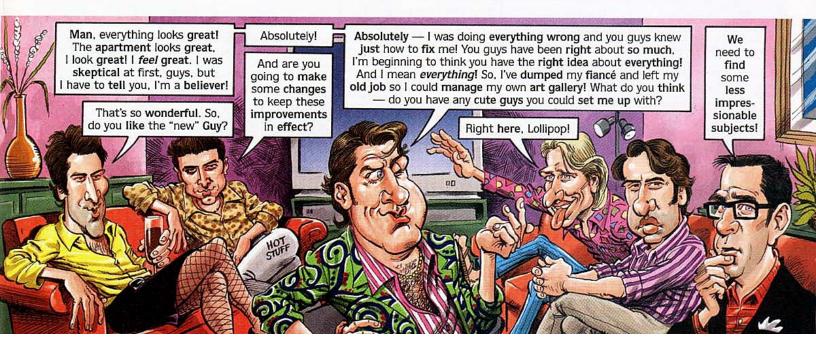
or not?













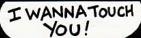
this episode: Def Leppard **Drummer Rick Allen's Left Arm**

The year is 1983. British pop-metal band Def Leppard tops the U.S. charts with the massively-popular and completely-forgettable album, Pyromania.

Dec 31st, 1984 -During an unscheduled car accident, drummer Rick Allen and his left arm decide to go their separate ways.

Everyone knows that Allen bravely continued his musical career (proving you only need one arm to play in a crap band like Def Leppard).

Few know, however, that Allen's left arm also pursued a drumming career after leaving Allen and the band.











Being roughly 1/6th of a rock star, the arm did attract some attention.

Unfortunately, the audience reaction was less than enthusiastic.

Depressed, the former 1/6th of a rock star fell into a sordid life of drugs and partying.

When the money ran out, the arm ended up in the street, begging for handouts on Hollywood Boulevard.

WHISKEY AU GO GO











Eventually the police picked up the arm for vagrancy.

> DUDE DIDN'T BE RICK ALLENS



Despondent, the arm attempted suicide.



The arm spent most of

the 90s in and out of

various rehab clinics.

In 2004, VH1's Bands Reunited and micro-surgeon Rajiv Guptil brought Allen and his longmissing arm back together for a one-shot reunion show.

I WANNA : CHOKE : TOUCH Y-YOU



After which, Allen and his arm once again went their separate ways.



WHAT'S THE LATEST TACTIC RECORDING COMPANIES ARE USING TO DISCOURAGE MUSIC DOWNLOADING?

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS MAD FOLD - IN

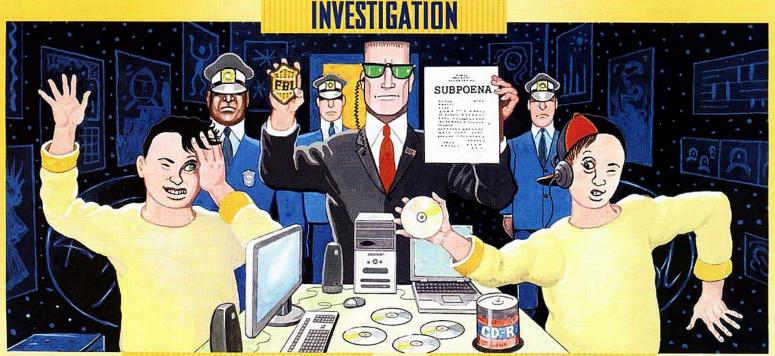
Music piracy is out of control these days. In an effort to stop losing money, the recording industry is going to great lengths to nip this problem in the bud. So far they have been unsuccessful, but now they may have hit on a foolproof plan. To see what it is, fold page in as shown.

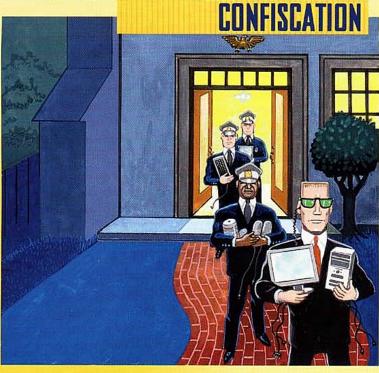


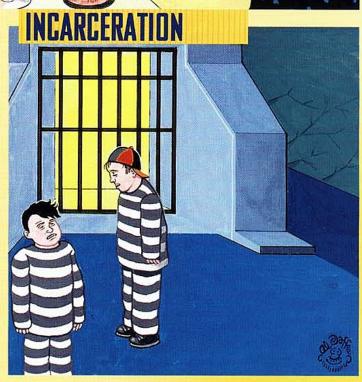
A

FOLD PAGE OVER LEFT

■ FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"





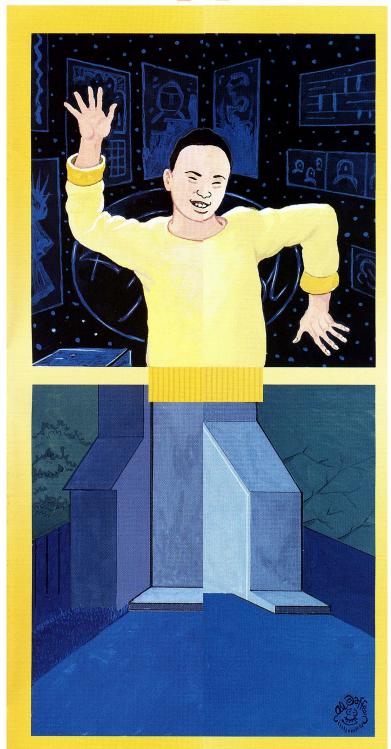


SIGNIFICANT EFFORTS HAVE BEEN MADE RECRUITING
WILLING LAWYERS TO SUE DOWNLOADERS AND SLAM
HUMONGOUS FINES ON THEM. THEY'RE ALSO GOING TO
TRY JAILING THEM. THIS PUNITIVE IDEA IS
A CONTROVERSIAL ONE AND WILL BE DIFFICULT TO ENACT

WHAT'S THE LATEST
TACTIC RECORDING
COMPANIES ARE USING
TO DISCOURAGE MUSIC
DOWNLOADING?



FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"



SIGNING WILLIAM HUNG TO A CONTRACT



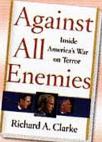


MOVE OVER OPRAH! IT'S CONDOLEEZZA RICE'S BOOK REVIEWS!



AGAINST ALL ENEMIES BY RICHARD A. CLARKE

Although I haven't read Dick's book, in which a former White House insider describes the Bush/Cheney White House as a paranoid, facttwisting cabal incapable of intelligent strategy, clearly the timing of this drooling pack of lies is suspicious. He'll obviously say anything to sell his book. He gave us no plan, and besides, he was out of the loop, anyway. Enjoy that 9/11 blood money, Dick!

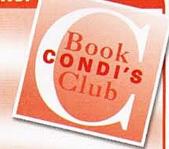


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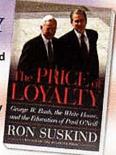
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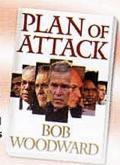
THE PRICE OF LOYALTY BY RON SUSKIND

Although I haven't read Ron's book, an embittered fairytale told by a former White House insider describing the Bush/Cheney White House as a deceptive, rudderless cabal incapable of intelligent strategy, it's clearly the rantings of a mentally unstable man. Paul O'Neil and his crackpot theories never did fit in. However, I feel more pity than rage. I hope he gets the counseling he needs!



PLAN OF ATTACK BY BOB WOODWARD

Although I haven't read Bob's book, in which a longtime Washington insider describes the Bush/Cheney White House as a deceptive, rudderless, paranoid, fact-twisting cabal incapable of intelligent strategy, it's clearly unusual to see a once-respected journalist tackle straight fiction. Unusual and sad. Obviously, he's only trying to sell books! Oh, wait, we already used that one. Did I do "he's crazy cuckoo" yet? Yes? No? Shoot, this is getting tough.



Be sure to stop by next month as National Security Advisor Condoleezza Rice attempts to dismiss three MORE books from separate sources that paint an identical picture of the Bush administration! It's CONDI'S BOOK CLUB!

CELEBRITY CAUSE-OF-DEATH BETTING ODDS

OUR TEAM OF CRACK ODDSMAKERS GIVES YOU THE LATEST VEGAS LINE ON HOW TWO OF TODAY'S BIGGEST STARS WILL MEET THEIR DEMISE!

CAUSE OF DEATH 0	DDS
Heatstroke from studio lights at their inevitable Maxim photo shoot the second they turn 18	.2:1
Drunken brawl with Hilary Duff and Amanda Bynes at "G-rated Disney stars" party	.3:1
Bored into terminal coma playing one of their own videogames	.5:1
Pestered to death by mothers of every even-slightly-cute little blonde girl, asking how to make them stars, too	10:1
Sleen denrivation from worrying about high	

tuition costs at New York University740,000,000,000:1



CALIFORNIA COURT GIVES BLESSING TO CONTROVERSIAL BOUT

El Mariachi, CA - June 2004: In a decision that was closely watched by both sides of the separation of church and state issue, a three-judge panel ruled unanimously today that a featherweight boxing match may be held on state property, even though both fighters are named Jesus.

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BUSTER CHUNNEL Author: Start Stuttering Now! Oafington, Vermont \$13,000



JACQUE CLAUDE JACQUIER International Styrofoam Trader Pissoir, France 69,000 Euros



SHAMUS PINCUSHION Trainer, Larry The Coughing Lemur Pork Lake, Utah \$111,000



GEORGE W. BUSH Assistant To Vice President Cheney Washington, D.C. \$400,000

PAGES

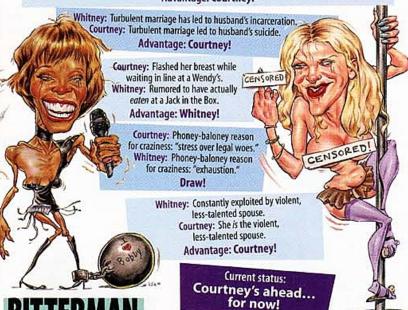
FREAKSHOW FACE-OFF

Who's crazier, Whitney Houston or Courtney Love?

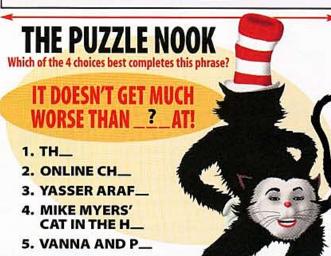
Whitney: After years of drug problems, put herself in rehab.

Courtney: After years of drug problems, put fan in hospital by throwing a mic stand at him.

Advantage: Courtney!

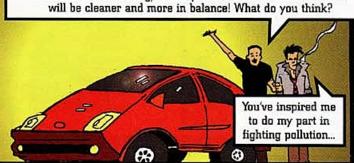








The Prius is the top-of-the-line gas/electric hybrid!
While you shamelessly pollute Mother Earth with your gas-guzzling,
road-hogging SUV, my Prius gets 55 miles per gallon and has nearly
a zero emissions rating, so the planet we leave to our children
will be cleaner and more in balance! What do you think?









THEY'RE OFF TO BE THE WIZARDS DEPT.

He's the most famous wizard in the world. He's the only one who can beat its top villain. And he has incredible powers unmatched by anyone else. But on screen, even after two movies, he and his fellow students come off like a bunch of adolescents in a school play! Yep! They're still...



Voices squeaking 'stead of speaking Plot devices they are seeking For a story line that's reeking Something witless this way comes!

Here's our hero, what a zero Dreads the end of his career-o Plain to see he has much fear-o After "Harry" nothing comes!

Young Herwhiny's doing finey Every nerd's sweet Valentiney If she'd ever flash her heinie They'd explode their craniums!

Though Runt Queasy knows it sleazy
Feeding Rat Chow tidbits cheesy
Acting well for him ain't easy
Dumb expression's all that comes!

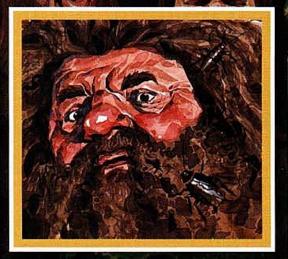














Seldom dated, constipated

As headmistress — antiquated
Chances are she's never mated
Thus G-Rated this film comes!

Ol' Haggard's back and for a snack
He ate a brand new Cadillac
A teacher now, but just like Shaq
In Steel — his bad performance numbs!

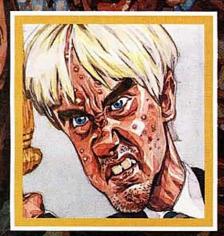
Our professor's predecessors Never made it two semesters Like those Trump Apprentice jesters Something short-lived this way comes!

PRE-TEEN PRE-TEEN PRETINS ARE ACTIN' BAD

Drano's beaming 'cause he's scheming Plodder's gonna get a reaming Wise up, gel head, you're just dreaming Harry wins it with his chums!

Can he speak well for this sequel?
Even if his lines they tweak well
He's no Richard Harris equal
Watch how Doubledork succumbs!

Snapped is jealous, overzealous
Can he act two moods, please tell us!
Is "bad cop" all he can sell us?
One dimension ALWAYS comes!













With his know-how Wack can show how
He transforms from stately lowbrow
To a flea-infested bow wow
A dog movie this becomes!

Fingers freezing, they keep squeezing
All the victims they are seizing
To a sadist? Very pleasing!
To all others? Pass the Tums!

Did they edit? Man, you said it! Right until the final credit It's as if they never read it But who cares? My money comes!

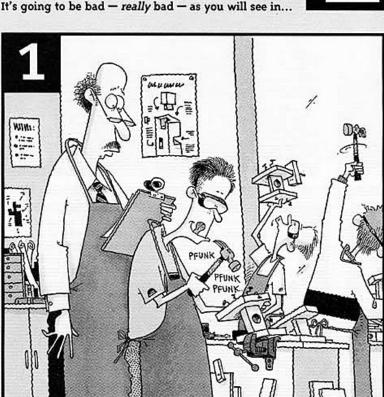
Brain offended? Bowels distended? Blame our screeching voices blended Too bad this spoof's far from ended Next page more bad writing comes! to the next grade — boy, were you wrong, moron!

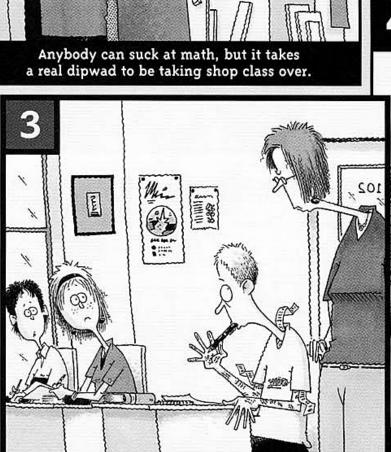
Now it's time to pay the price! So say goodbye to fun
in the sun and hello to long days in hot classrooms.

3

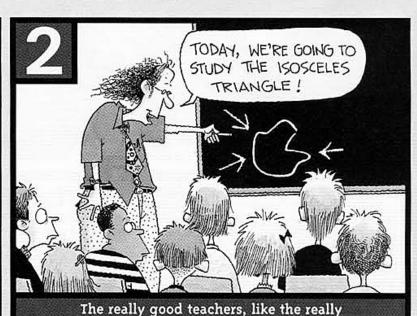
You thought you could just skate right through the school year, that you'd be able to do a minimal amount of work and the teachers would pass you on

13 THINGS YOU REALLY LEARN IN





Crib notes, cheat sheets and ballpoint answer tattoos are harder to hide under light summer clothing.



good students, don't end up in summer school.

BUZZ BUZZ BUZZ, ADJECTIVES, BUZZ BUZZ BUZZA, PREDICATES, BUZZA BUZZA BUZZ BUZZ, NOUNS, BUZZ BUZZ DANGLING PARTICIPLES....



Teachers tend to drone on much longer when there aren't any smart-ass know-it-alls there to raise their hands every ten seconds.

SUMMER SCHOOL



When it comes to copying answers on tests, the pickings can be quite slim.



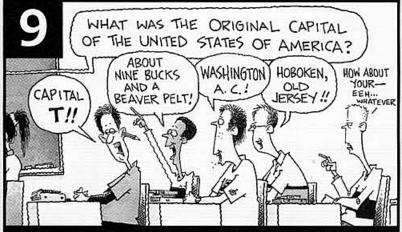
So-called "classic literature" written by dead English guys is just as difficult to get through during baseball season as it is in football season.



Nothing says "numbnuts" like a dork waiting for a school bus as a carload of his friends blows by on the way to the beach.



Unlike the rest of the year, breaking up into teams for a science project doesn't mean there'll be at least one smart kid there to help jackup your grades.

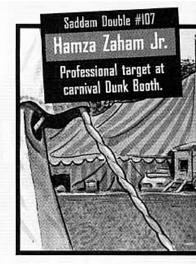


Trying to be the class clown in a roomful of other slacker wiseasses is just not worth the effort.

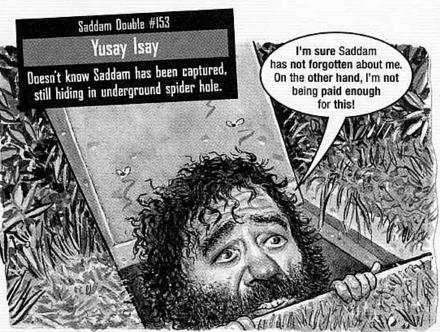


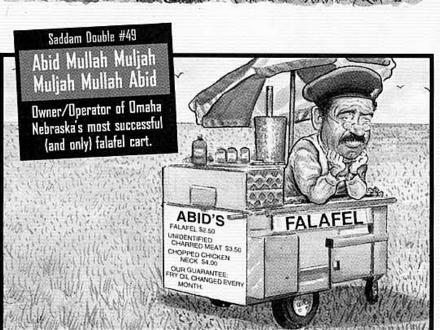
As the dictator of Iraq, Saddam Hussein was about as popular as a UPN sitcom. Knowing there was always some pesky rebel plotting to shoot multiple holes through his chest, he employed dead-on look-a-likes to keep his enemies guessing. But since the ruthless despot has been captured, they've all had to pursue other work. It's a fascinating human interest story with vital national security implications, not to mention a MAD exclusive. Here's...

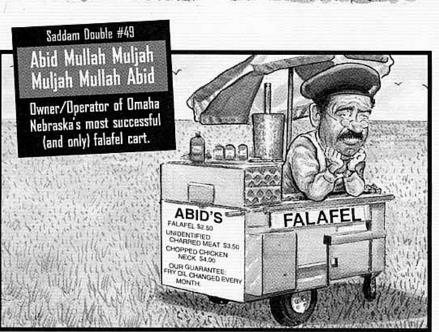
WHAT SADDAM HUSSEIN'S BODY DOUBLES BRE NOW



waffles and pandas.

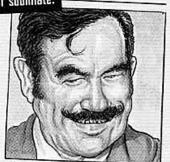






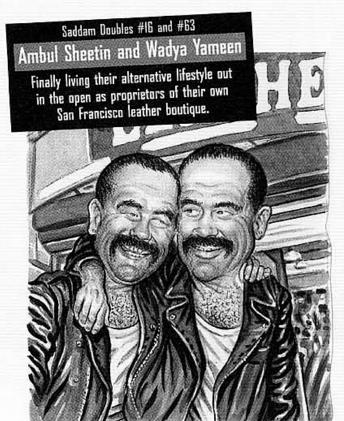


Former Saddam Double seeks hot burqua babe for romance in suburbs of Tekrit. I enjoy black market trading, short walks before curfew and not being assassinated. Box #3523.

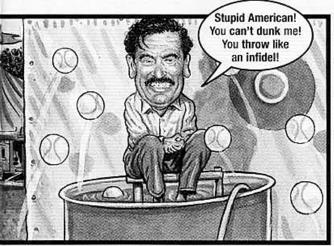


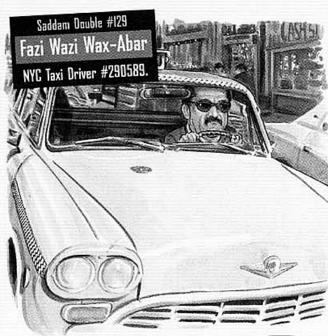
Box #2974

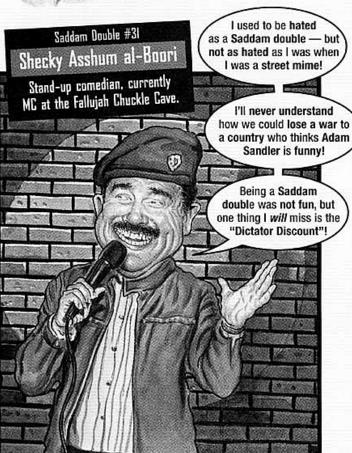
I'm 28, 5'7". Ex-gay, turned straight via

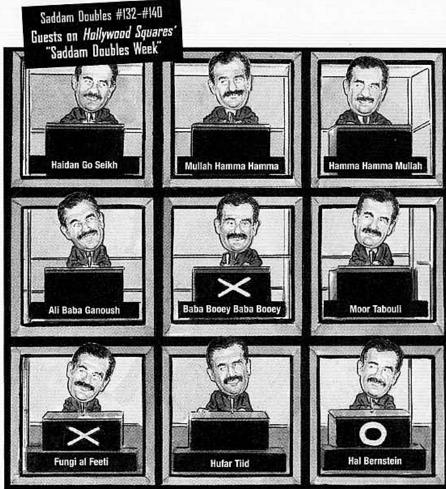


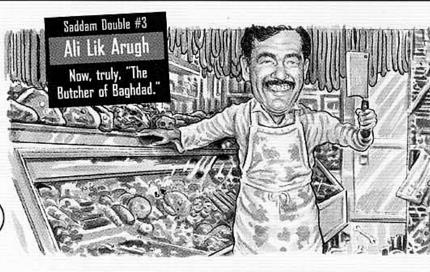
ARTIST: DREW FRIEDMAN WRITER: STEVE ROSSO

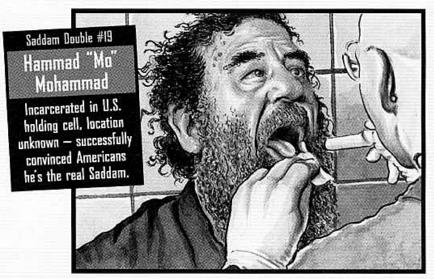






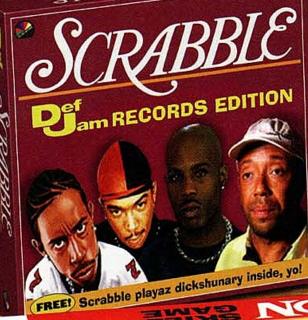








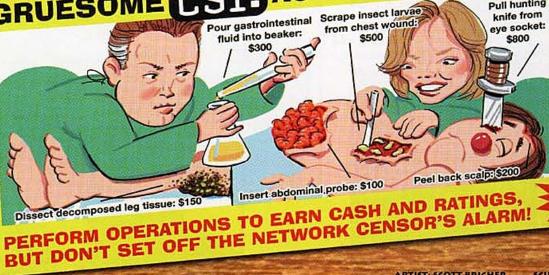
The old saying "there's nothing new under the sun" definitely applies to the entertainment world. Movie studios crank out sequels, musicians slap together remix albums and we pass off lame gags from the Nixon era as MAD XL! Now, toy companies are repackaging classic board games with pop culture themes, resulting in hybrids like Harley-Davidson Monopoly and The Simpsons Clue. These pairings make about as much sense as Demi Moore and Ashton Kutcher! While we can appreciate the quick cash to be made from these licensing deals (MAD TV, anyone?), we think more relevant combinations were overlooked, especially these . . .





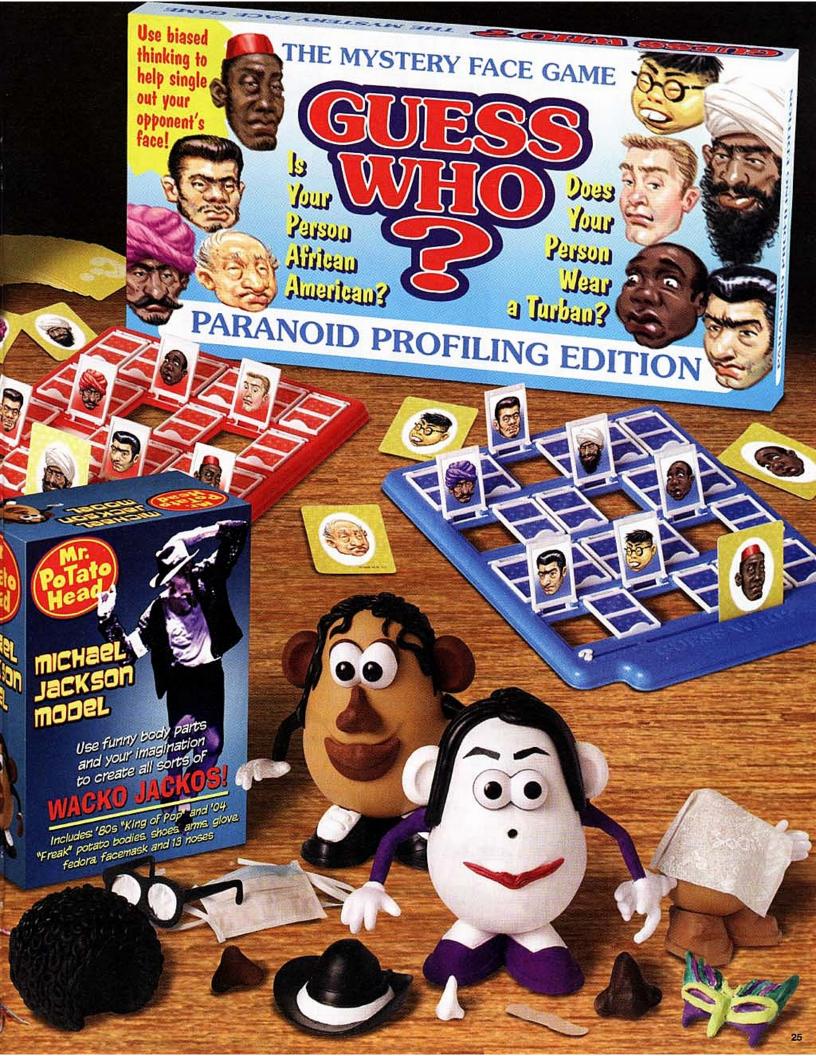
WHERE YOU'RE THE FORENSIC EXPERT







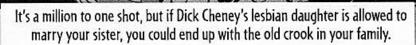






same-sex weddings just so he can watch lesbians kissing.







It's bad enough you have to cough up cash for a gift everytime some straight sucker in your office gets married, now you'll have to shell out more dough when gay co-workers stupidly take the plunge, too!

Gay marriages will open the door for the greatest scourge ever unleashed upon mankind to multiply and feast upon humanity — namely, divorce lawyers.

Your mother will have an even longer list of people who've gotten married to cite and nag "why the hell haven't you tied the knot yet?"



about her gay friend's elegant wedding, your fiancée will be even less open to your idea of being married in a Vegas casino by an Elvis impersonator.

After she hears

ARTIST: PAUL COKER WRITER: BARRY LIEBMANN

The MAD WORLD OF HIGH-TECH



Alan finally said he's ready to make a commitment! It's about time! You've been living together for two years!

So when are you getting married? Oh, I don't know! We haven't discussed that yet!



I thought you said he wanted to make a commitment!



up for a "family" cell phone plan together!

He wants to sign



ARTIST: MARC HEMPEL

WRITER: STAN SINBERG

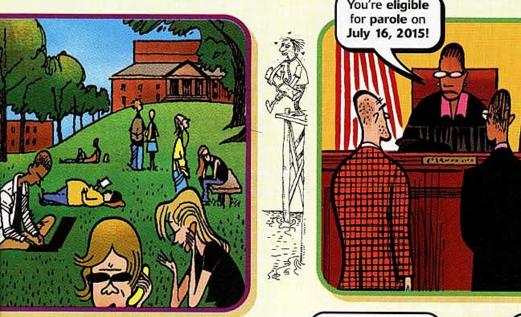
I love going to the quad!
There's nothing like mingling with
your fellow students, building that
sense of campus community...



Nuts! So far I've tried asking Donna out by email, IM, voice mail, pager and fax, but she doesn't answer any of them! Why don't you just ask her in person?

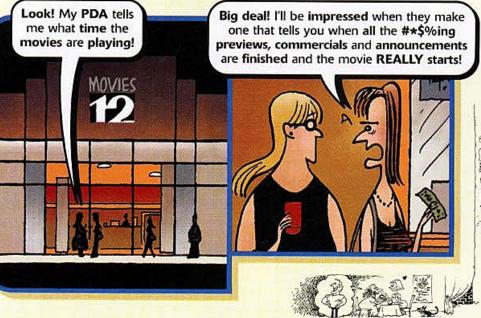




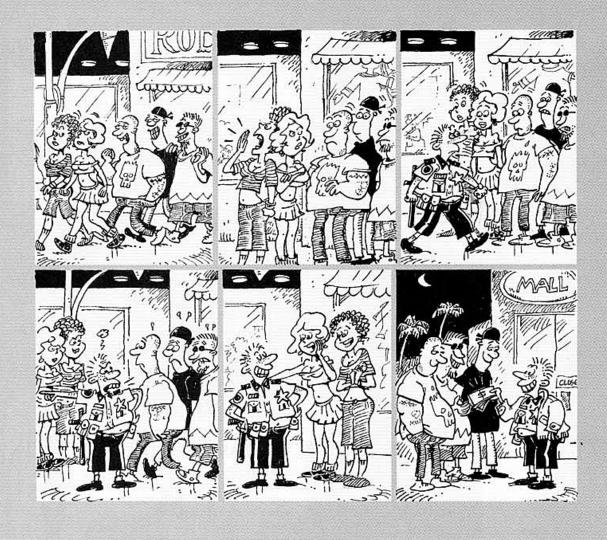








RESENTS A MANUAL DIOCK







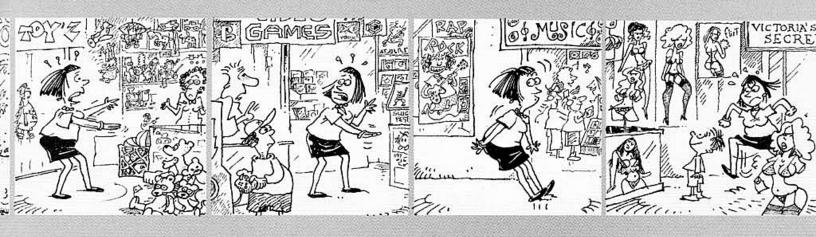








AT THE MALL













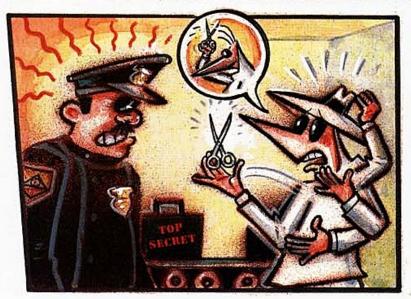








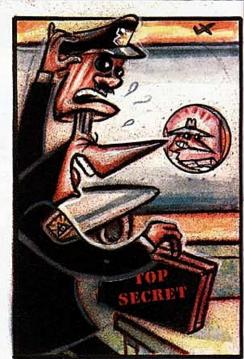
























ARTIST AND WRITER: PETER KUPER

KUPER



GRANDPA'S LAST RIDE SELEVE HE'S HE PROBABLY WENT OFF AND VOL WERE THE TRUTH? HE REMEN WENT OFF AND AND OUT OFF AND O



WRITER: ANTHONY BARBIERI





Dating is a lot of work (so we hear) - but making a show about dating is even harder! In fact, putting together a show like Blind Date, The 5th Wheel or elimiDATE is as difficult as the contestants are easy! So, give thanks to the folks behind the scenes as you...

MEET THE

MIRANDA GUB — WARDROBE CONSULTANT

Stuffs female contestants into clothes that are itchy, tight and uncomfortable — thereby making sure that they'll be undressing at the soonest possible opportunity.





IOE MAHONEY -LIMO DRIVER

Knows the location of every speed bump and pothole in the city — guaranteeing the maximum amount of the show's highly-prized "jiggle factor."

JILLANE CHACKLE -Film editor

Utilizing animation, slo-mo replays and visual effects, is able to stretch four minutes of interesting footage into a 30-minute program.

We hear

you just got back



Describe

BO WATSON — ASSOCIATE PRODUCER

Specializes in asking contestants vague, open-ended interview questions, so that their replies can be edited to make them look like horny, thoughtless buffoons.



your best feature. Man, it's huge it really is just an amazing wonder of nature. Everyone should see it - it'll take your breath away!

AFTER

IASPER ROACH — DIRECTOR

IRECTOR

Got his start in show business overseeing episodes of The Man Show — until he quit in a huff after being accused of having a juvenile sense of humor, dubious moral standards and no personal dignity...by Adam Carolla!

CREW BEHIND YOUR FAVORITE DATING SHOW



KATHLEEN UMBERIDGE — EVENTS COORDINATOR Chooses activities that steer the conversation, no matter how innocent, towards crude sexual innuendo.

JEREMIAH PUGSLY Censor

Makes sure to identify and remove any really crude, vulgar and offensive language and footage — so that it can be reinserted later and sold as a Too Hot For TV DVD.



CHAZ HENDERSON LEGAL ADVISOR Settles the endless

lawsuits that pour in from bimbos and meatheads who claim that the show's producers made them look like...bimbos and meatheads.



ZACHARIAS NOEL --- SOUND EDITOR

Pioneered the practice of bleeping out random, inoffensive words of a couple's conversation — making even the most articulate, civilized discussion sound like a drunken sailor's profanity-loaded tirade.



SAMUEL BRIGHT — DIRECTOR OF PHOTOGRAPHY
One of the few professionals in the field who can

One of the few professionals in the field who can strike that delicate balance of adequately lighting a shot while making sure that the lamps' intense heat doesn't melt the participants' breast implants.





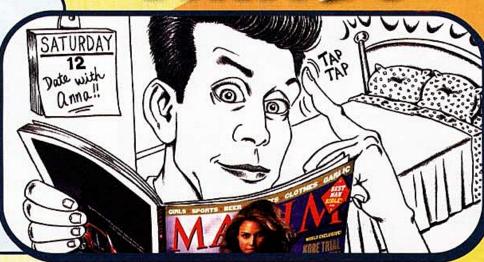
THE SUBSCRIBE HAS SPOKEN DEPT.

It's a well-known fact that most magazines spend (i.e. waste!) big bucks on "reader profiles" in a desperate attempt to get a better psychological understanding of their audience. But being astute students of the human psyche, we at MAD have no need for such things. For we have the uncanny ability to actually peer into the pathetic, pea-sized brains of those hopelessly hooked on any newsstand title and offer you a disturbing glimpse...

TWISTED OF MINDS

A TYPICAL MAXIM READER

- believes that showing nipples would be shameful and demeaning to women, but a snotty, condescending attitude is perfectly all right.
- each month, thinks that this time, the tips he's read on how to get a woman into bed on the first date will actually work.
- likes to imagine that he really could get his girlfriend to go for a three-way, even though she won't even let him look at real porn.
- · finds The Man Show too "clever" and "elitist."
- is gratified to find that a magazine full of jokes that aren't funny, articles with no information, and cheesecake pictures with no real nudity perfectly reflects his own mediocrity.



A TYPICAL COSMOPOLITAN READER

- wants to believe that every month, there's some new place to touch a man to drive him wild, aside from the blindingly obvious one.
- is unable to judge the quality of relationships, friendships or even personal temperament without the aid of unscientific quizzes.
- is often so moved by the one article about serious women's issues that she'll pause for a full five seconds before turning the page.
- knows that having a healthy, realistic self-image regarding one's body is almost as important as getting the latest dish on Nicole, J.Lo and Britney.

A TYPICAL Sports Illustrated READER

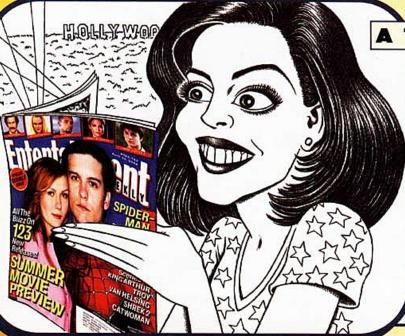
- wanted the football phone, then just kept renewing his subscription for some vague reason.
- loves sports so much he spends his whole life sitting on his ass eating junk food while watching other people play them.
- knows the complete stats of every player on his favorite baseball, basketball and football teams; can't remember his wedding anniversary.
- needs the in-depth sports coverage you simply can't get from reading an entire section of the newspaper every single day of the week.





- appreciates interviews with subjects even more inarticulate than he is.
- has an endless appetite for sequential photos of different pros doing the same tricks.
- · needs something to read during long stays at the hospital due to skateboard-related injuries.
- · continually assures parents that he'll pay them back for the subscription price as soon as he "gets sponsored."





A TYPICAL Entertainment READER

- can't wait until the week of a film's release for information; must know about all 150 movies of the bland fall season RIGHT NOW!
- enjoys the subtle dissonance between the glowing praise in the puff piece on whatever blockbuster is gracing the cover and the total savaging of the same film in the actual review a few pages later.
- thinks newspaper entertainment sections aren't smug and smart-alecky enough.
- can't understand how Stephen King can write a 1,000 page book in a month, but can't crank out a one-page column more than every three weeks.
- · feels strongly that editors need personal letters of thanks for performing the high public service of putting popular movie stars on magazine covers.

TYPICAL ROLLINGSTONE craves in-depth interviews with celebrities too shallow

- to warrant an in-depth anything.
- · lives under the delusion that he's still down with what's cool despite being an aging baby boomer.
- · wishes the large page size also meant large print, so he/she wouldn't need to use reading glasses.
- · believes that the one "National Affairs" article per issue is enough to make the whole magazine socially relevant.
- hasn't yet realized that this Rolling Stone is one that. metaphorically, is indeed gathering moss.

